A LEGEND FROM THE GERMAN. once a wanderer came aisles, where bell-tones flower without a name,

> entwined it in his hair, tre-worn men he passed him with dislike and

mudred years had older

he wandering youth with er crowned head. ed art my magic flower; aptive to enchanting artidy thoughts by thy

has passed away, it mwn. A weary sigh the sail world where I garb. Youthful alone bland sere, and dead at

thee for aye to dwell, or in the forest ground old be. For me the well love has balm for every

a softly beam through drive all pain and care me might pass a thousand milsome world I'd never

-Northwest Magazine. NEW KIND OF MARKET REPORT.

The Contingerial Outlook from the Newsman Mumorist's Point of View.

and somewhat unsettled-at .. the mase with some of the o recent ventures. Bears are pag, being no little amazed Line turn in affairs. Holders and affect to be-Mary consistion will ere long be and that a very large share stocks will be kneaded on consumption. Operators in to been viewing the eastern were with much interest, hoping for and dent of a provisional governthat Greed will yet get the Bulgarians, or at least find s he to us of farkan them, while others and all parties will soon be had as the only way to save in this unsettled state of are pretty

Vis a have been rendered concerning the perfect transactions in lard. Operand are disgusted with their and sigh for the times of Consumers are doing this as the cream of the the White routinues to have its ups and hours and the laying in of family nucl by marked irregular ers in fatures in tropical fruits ally squeezed by the recent telegranday demonstrations of the mercary There are said to have been syruptheir movements discovered in molasses pention and the feeling is somewhat

wers of canned goods are exceedingly and to unload, but while a few can so output this, by far the greater share annot brugs are slow. It has been and the possible to produce any very acto the definent in opium, and there are no when he ders of large quantities of casto al Moustires are being constantly and to promote activity in dry goods. and the is not in favor. Very gay dealto make a shift to avert is the roof iron have considerable lamber is quiet, and some few arte to resort to no little logable them to plank up.-De-

Facts Concerning Atmospheric Electricity. to three forms of atmospheric viz: Auroras, St. Eimo's fire St. Elimi's fire is oftenest and playing about the masts of appears about points, some a thomas up two feet high. Auroras ... accompanied by magnetic wing that they probably demanufances of the electricity

or uppears in three forms; sheet. ting and globular. The two former att aumon and known to all. The all of the first seen, and its existence has in hy persons who have never Har the evidence of its occasional r is too strong to be cast aside. was cited in which a ball of - In I been followed for two miles. - - - lowly and has never been An incident * which a pig was killed The ball was seen rolling the surface of the ground, and - plop routed it over with his was bad for the pig."-Cinchina (margeral Gazette.

there Irading Down in Georgia. - Append is one of the attractions

This is a time-honored dis now indulged in with The swappers assemble in ha-titute hillside, with their strub stock (most of the latof the and down and across de bigally stopping under directrin some fence coriles and bridles and t ur to be cheated by Your correspondent to be had swapped twentyhame day. He was riding swapped early in the that put out during the day Athens (Ga.) Banner.

late fraultings Found in Saxony. wellings are found in Tomasula, and also in such a have as Saxony. They are in final of Halberstadt, quite there of hangenstein. Here the hall affect a dozen caves thur which are used as dwellhave different rooms, light us well as chimneys, windows in are said to be very dry and The writer of the account, a be found the inhabitants Tilde and that some of them for more than thirty years direct from any evil effect to mengo Herald.

Side with English Rails. making mill is making fails to be haid side by side hammered rails as a test of The experiment will last a out it will be a conclusive one THE are announced .- Philadel-

Bearist, of Chat and Good-Fellowship. wils says that an Englishman, the laws of exercise will digest an enormous dinner file his stomach because of his quat and good-fellowship after-

> Ihomas Carlyle's Words. denvironment, now so popular, liked into our language by whyle, who borrowed it from they having used it for two Boston Budget.

lives to a Good Old Age. munists claim that wild-geese live 130 years. Another evidence was exercise is ocuducive to THE MEALS OF THE DAY.

BREAKFAST SHOULD BE HEARTY AND EATEN QUITE EARLY.

The Views of an English Physician—The Stimulus of a Cup of Ten-Cheerful Conversation at Meal-Time-The Midday Lunch-Dining Out.

The first meal of the day, or breakfast, is in this country—with those in health at all events-a fairly substantial one, although some people try-but, thank goodness, try in vain-to assimilate French and English customs in regard to breakfast. France and its folks are different from England, and with its solid men and women. Its climate is different from ours; its notions as regards eating and drinking can never be engrafted on English bone and muscle. Yes, breakfast ought to be a hearty one, eaten early in the morning, and eaten slowly, so as to preclude the possibility of eating too heavily, which would materially

interfere with the business of the day. A man or woman who is no breakfast eater must either be a heavy-over heavysupper eater, or be in a bad state of health. A person who requires the stimulus of a cup of tea, or any other stimulus or stimulant whatever, before partaking of solid food is not in the heyday of health. I like to see man have his breakfast first, and then feel round for his cup of coffee, tea or chocolate. I have known the strongest and healthiest of men positively forget all about the liquid part of their breakfast, and leave the table without it. I have known men who scarcely ever touched a drop of liquid of any kind from one week's end to another, and who, nevertheless,

were in ruddy and robust health. WHAT TO EAT FOR BREAKFAST. What a person eats for breakfast often gives me a clew to the state of his health. One example: If, white sojourning at a hotel, I see a man come down to breakfast between 10 and 11 and sit down to deviled kidneys with plenty of sauce (piquant), and perhaps one poor puny egg to follow, I would be willing to aver that he carries a white tongue, and that his liver sadly

Ham and eggs, bacon and eggs or a beefsteak or underdone chop, with boiled eggs to follow, and then a cup of hice tea, is a sensible breakfast for a man who is going away out in the fresh air to walk or ride or work till noon, but not for a person who has to sit all day in the same position at manual labor. I emphasize the word manual because intellectual or mental work conduces to appetite. An author hard at his desk, if his ideas be flowing freely, if he be happy at his work, and time flying swiftly with him, soon gets hungry, which only proves that we must support the body well when there is a strain upon the mind, so that no extra extra expenditure of tissue may lead to de-

Cheerful conversation insures the easy digestion of a good breakfast. It is a pity that in this country the custom of inviting friends to the matutinal meal is not more prevalent. It may seem a strange thing to breakfast than to dinner. One is, or ought to be, freshest in the morning; he then needs no artificial stimulus to make him feel bright, witty, happy, as he too often does after the duties of the day are

LUNCHEON-A "SNACK"-DYSPEPSIA. The mid-day meal or luncheon to those who dine in the evening and who have work to do in the afternoon should be a light one. I am not quite sure that I do not approve of the city "snack." It puts one past; it sustains nature; it leaves the mind free to think and to do its duty, and, above all, it enables the stomach to have a rest before the principal meal of the day. Now, about this meal; I have to say that, if partaken of alone by one's self, it ought to be an absterninous one. Even in company it need not be a heavy one. No matter how many courses there are, there | the metal, so that the coins cut from it is not the slightest necessity of making too

free with them. But it is a fact, which every one must have felt, that even a moderately heavy meal is quickly and easily digested, if accompanied with and followed by witty or intellectual and suggestive conversation. "I'm a dyspeptie; I must not dine out," 1 have heard a gentleman more than once

Well, my impression is that it does dyspeptics a deal of good to dine out, if they can eat in moderation and judiciously, never being tempted to call in the aid of artificial stimulus to enable them to do as men of more robust physique are doing around them.—Cassell's Family Magazine.

Not Entirely a New Idea. Illustrated daily journalism is not an entirely new idea, although not until recently have the daily papers resorted to illustrating current events. Theodore R. Davis, the war artist, told me recently that in the time of the elder Bennett he was summoned one evening to the residence of the founder of The New York Herald, and the matter of illustrating for The Herald fully discussed. There were limitations and obstacles in the way of rapid engraving which have since been overcome, but which then prevented Mr. Bennett from carrying out his design .-Pioneer Press "Listener."

Technical Education in Europe. Several of the governments of Europe have taken additional steps, to further the cause of technical education. The programme to be pursued is preserved as a secret, as each nation desires to establish the most perfect and thorough system. Technical schools have been started in nearly all of the large cities of Great Britain. France, Austria and Turkey are increasing the number of their schools and enlarging their scope.-Philadelphia Rec-

The Secret of Earthly Happiness. Mr. Joseph Arch, having had the good luck to be elected member of parliament, announces his intention of pushing his energies in the direction of free land for the English peasants. "The possession of a small freehold," he said recently, "has been the secret of all my earthly happiness."-Boston Budget.

Waltz Music at a Funeral.

Some time ago there died in Vienna a widow lady whose chief solace, during the latter days of her life, was derived from the waltzes of Johann Strauss, which she lost no opportunity of hearing. On her deathbed she expressed a desire that one of her favorite waltzes should be played at her funeral, and ordered a ducat to be given to each member of the orchestra engaged for

The fact came to the knowledge of Strauss, who was so touched that he resolved to conduct the performance. On the appointed day, therefore, he arrived in front of the house with his violin, and followed by his orchestra. Just as the corpse was carried out the "Blue Danube" waltz was played with muted violins; and the effect produced is declared to have all the solemnity of a funeral march, and a pathos which brought tears to the eyes of those present.-Neue Freie Presse.

Novel Scheme of an Electrician.

A recently-married electrician who lives near Sacramento, Cal., has devised a scheme for protecting his wife from the annoyance of tramps. The vagrants invariably sought the kitchen via a rear stairway, so the electrician detached the four bottom steps from the others and attached a powerful battery to them. A wire from the battery runs into the kitchen, and when a tramp is seen approaching all that is necessary is to touch a spring at the proper moment, and the astonished seeker after provender is thrown nearly over the back fence. -Chicago Times.

THE NAMES OF FAST HORSES

Ourloss Origin of Many of Their Cognomens Bostowed by Mistake. It is rather curious to trace out the origin of the names of many fast horses as stered in the troting and pacing record. We all know how Mand S. and Jay-Eye-See came by their cognomens, but the origin of some of the others are only known to the older hosemen. Goldsmith Maid, for instance, was originally Goldsmith's mare, so called from her owner and breeder, Mr. Alden Goldsmith, of Orange county, New York. Goldsmith, by the way, has a very happy faculty of bestowing aphonious or appropriate names on his horses. For example, Bodine, Alley, Driver, Huntress, Sister, Trio, the last

three being sisters and very fast. Rarus, who was the first to lower Goldmith Maid's record, belonged to a Long island farmer named Conkling, whose son returned from college and was asked to bestow a name upon the likely colt. With a reminiscence of his classical studies and a prophetic intuition of the horse's future, he chose the Latin adjective signifying, "rare." St. Julien received his name from a brand of wine-baptized in claret, as it were. Clingstone belonged to ex-Lieut. Gov. Pond of Connecticut, who owned a large orchard of elingstone peaches, and desired as much success with the horse as he had with the fruit Butterscotch belonged to an old candy peddler at Grand Haven, Mich., who made it one of the conditions of sale that the horse should bear the name of that sweet and

sticky article of confectionary. Some horses have risen to distinction under names that was bestowed upon them by mistake. Among these is Kibono. The owner wished to call him Cui Bono, but through the ignorance of the trainer and the entry clerk the horse's name appeared as Kibono. Having made a success under the latter appellation it was thought best not to change it. Another horse was baptized King Pharaoh, but his trainer knew more about games of chance than he did about the Egyptian monarch, and the animal has gone as King Faro ever since. One horse, on account of physical infirmities, was to be called Deaf and Dumb, which the erratic spelling of his trainer shortened to Defendum. As it costs \$50 to change a horse's name after it has once been entered, Defendum flourishes to this day. Changes frequently take place, however. Mr. Bemis very wisely metamorphosed Bulldozer into Marlowe, and still faster pacers and trotters have been rechristened for reasons more or less apparent,-Chicago News "Rambler."

An Instance That Is Historical. We are assured by science that there are many chronic maladies that tobacco aggravates and hastens. I remember an instance that is historical.

An aged and illustrious chief justice of the supreme court of the United States lav dving in the city of Baltimore. "Doctor," said he to his medical attendant, one of the most famous members of

the faculty in America, "what do you think of the prospect?" hat we can do little or nothing for you. Tobacco must have aggravated your dis-

"Yes, doctor," assented the dying jurist thought so myself for the last sixty-five years."-Cor. Detroit Free Press,

About the Ring of Coin. "Want of ring," says the head of the coin department in the New York sub-treasury. "does not always mean that a coin is bad many good coins lack ring, and many bad ones have it. A coin made of lead, zinc, and powdered glass, has a ring, but it is always larger than the genuine dollar. Ring therefore means but little. The absence of ring is easily explained. Silver dollars are stamped from long strips, the ends of which strip are apt to get curled in such a manner as to break the lammæ of have flaws which destroy the ring."-Ex-

An Important Surgical Discovery. The Academie de Medicine, of Paris, is engaged in examining a most important discovery of Dr. Emil Martin, a member of the medical faculty of Marseilles. The discoverer claims nothing less than the restoring of the sight of the blind through the means of a platina apparatus destined to supply the effects light has on the camera obscura of the eye. As the adjusting of the apparatus in the eye-socket is done strictly surgically and is not accompanied by much pain, a favorable success of the experiments is looked for. - Chicago

Kaiser Wilhelm and the Pianist. The emperor of Germany does not like the piano, but he was excessively complimentary the other day to the pianist who accompanied the distinguished violinist Sarasate, The pianist knew of the emperor's aversion to his instrument, and played extremely piano. "You," said his majesty, "at least know how to play well; I scarcely heard the piano while you were accompanying the violinist." - Foreign-

Inability to Hear the Speaker. An audience in Paris showed in a novel way its inability to hear the speaker. Copies of a large map had been distributed to the audience and an ingenious person who could not hear the speaker converted his map into an ear trumpet. Immediately half the audience were using maps as ear trumpets.-Chicago Times.

London's Old and New Houses. There are a vast number of houses, both old and new, in London and its vicinity ready to tumble down at any moment collapse would be attended with the most

Becomes a Centralized Republic. The United States of Columbia, hitherto split into nine sovereign states, is to become the centralized Republic of Colum-

capital, Bogota. One Thing Keeps It Busy. It is claimed that perseverance can do all things, but the unvarnished truth about the matter is that it keeps it humping to run down a scandal.-Chicago | guese laurel here," said the former.

By the Favor of the King. When the hour is struck in Mandalay the watchmen still announce: "By the favor of the king it is such and such

o'clock." The Sum of Human Experience. Most men's lives are spent in getting what they don't want and wanting what they don't get.-Philadelphia Call.

The Eight-Hour Law in Australia. The eight-hour law has been strictly en-forced in Australia since its adoption about thirty years ago.

Simplicity Followed by Luxury. The ancient Egyptians were simple in their diet, as were the early Greeks. We know from Homer that his heroes ate like barbarians. In a later age professional cooks arose, some of whom could serve up a pig roasted on one side, beiled on another, and so delightfully stuffed that the parts tasted like different dishes. Archestratus, a poet and epicure, traveled far and wide, enduring hardships and defying dangers, to add to the luxuries of the Athenian table,-Exchange.

Invented the Adhesive Postage Stamp. The "British Encyclopædia" has decided that James Chalmers, the Dundee bookseller, is entitled to the credit of having invented the adhesive postage stamp, and not Sir Rowland Hill, as is generally supposed. MISS RIVERS' REVENGE.

stage Rivers, a slim girl of 17, left school, and stepped out into the grown-up world to meet what fate awaited me. In accordance with a solemn promise, I spent some little time with an old school friend, Clara Ramsay—one, like myself just emancipated Her people lived at Twickenham, in a delicious old house with a large garden. As the Ramsays were quiet people and

kept little company, an announ

made by Mrs. Ramsay that a dinner-

party was projected was sufficient to flut-

ter our hearts. For several days before it

took place, we discussed again and again

the merits of the guests who were to be

present. As Clara knew them all except one, her interest was centered on the

probable appearance of this gentleman.

As even her mamma did not know him,

all information respecting him must be

extracted from Mr. Ramsay, whose friend

he was. Girls being inquisitive creatures,

Clara, at breakfast, egged on by me,

"A friend of mine, my dear. A very

clever young man, who will one day, I

think, be a most distinguished member of

"Who is Mr. Vincent Hope, papa?"

asked her father:

The guests arrived-two by two. "Like animals going into the ark," whispered Clara, who, having seen a little more society than I had, seemed quite at her ease. Mr. Vincent Hope, as became a distinguished man, was late. At least, it was not until a few moments before dinner was announced that Mr. Ramsay brought gentleman to me and presented him. We bent to each other; then, taking his arm, I joined the procession to the diningroom. We sat in our appointed places, and as the soup was being handed round, Mr. Hope addressed a few ordinary remarks to me. Then I began to realize how shy-how stupid a person I was. The only words my foolish tongue seemed capable of forming were "Yes" and "No." onnected words had left me for an inlefinite period. I felt my conversational shortcomings so acutely, that it was some little while before I was able to look at my neighbor, except furtively and tim-

The young man was undoubtedly handsome. His eyes-the feature a woman first looks at-were good; gray, I decided, with dark lashes. His face was pale, and bore a look of refinement. His forehead was high-not too high-and his chin was large, and gave him the appearance of possessing considerable force of character. Twenty-eight, I should have guessed his age. Altogether a very creditable young man.

In five minutes, I positively hated myself and Mr. Vincent Hope. It may be kindness to bring one's intellect down to the level of the listener; I call it conceit. If, in spite of my elaborate new dress, he could not help seeing I was but a schoolgirl, was there any reason why he should so plainly show me he saw it? He did not even pretend to patronize me; he simply "My dear judge," the doctor replied, "we | chose to talk upon subjects which he was think the time has come for you to know | pleased to think was well within my limited range. It was mortifying! I twisted up my dinner-napkin under the table, as a sort of vent to my vexation. Soon I grew desperate. I would show in a voice that was barely audible, "I have | this man I was not the inane, emptyheaded school-girl he fancied me, or I would perish in the attempt.

My fluency of speech came back as suddenly as it left me. On my own account, I began to talk-of topics about which I knew nothing - of places I had never visited-of people I had never seen-and of books I had never read. He seemed amused at my new departare, and, I flattered myself, tried to lead me on to talk. So talk I did, and thought no evil. It was not until I had once or wice gone completely out of my depth, right over head and shoulders, and was ompelled to flounder back as best I could, that I fancied the wretched man was laughing at me—not openly, of course; his manner was politeness itself-yet I had an unpleasant suspicion that more than once I had made myself an idiot in his eyes. I was greatly relieved when the signal came to leave the table.

It was dull work in the drawing-room. It was very hot, too. .I peeped out of the window and saw the garden looking most tempting in the light of a lovely autumnal moon. How delightful it would be if I could have one walk round it. I slipped from the room, covered my head and shoulders with a shawl, and stole through the library window, which opened to the ground. I forgot all my little annoyance in the beauty of the night; I became quite cheerful and happy. I was loth to leave the enchanting scene. At last, with a sigh, I turned and began to retrace my steps to the house. To my horror, as I neared it I saw the French casements of the dining-room open. The men were coming out to get a breath of fresh air, and to smoke a cigarette before entering the drawing-room. What could I do? I was certain to be seen. I shrank from the polite ridicule with which my nocturnal wanderings were sure to be greeted; in truth I was now rather ashamed of the freak which had led me into such an awkward situation. I wished to extricate myself without having to make excuses and explanations, and as I shuddered at the thought of walking boldly past the knot of gentlemen I was compelled to adopt

the alternative-concealment. On the lawn near to me grew one of those conical trees-a species of laurelthe foliage of which touches the ground, and leaves the center nearly hollow. This particular tree was so large that it formed a natural summer-house, and to enable it to fulfill its mission an entrance had been cut through the bows on the side farthest upon very slight provocation, and whose from the house. It was the very thing-a perfect harbor of refuge! I rushed inside, unseen and, I hoped, unheard, resolved to wait behind the friendly boughs until the voices which I heard in the distance died

In a few minutes I became aware that voices were drawing near to me - so bia, with the seat of power at the people's | alarmingly near, that very soon I was able to recognize them and distinguish what they were saying. It was Mr. Vincent Hope and his host, who had strolled away from their friends.

> "You have a fine specimen of the Portutree of the kind. They seldom grow larger. Indeed, this one is beginning to die down. There is an entrance cut on the other side; so it makes a shady, but un-

comfortable, warm weather retreat." Then I knew that the two gentlemen were coming round to the entrance. I was in despair. I cowered down in the darkness and prayed that Mr. Hope's curiosity might not induce him to pursue his botanical researches into the interior. I saw his head and shoulders fill up the entrance and hide the moonlight falling there. For the moment I was undecided whether to shriek with horror, to endeavor to scare him away by growling like a wild beast, or to lie still and trust to chance. On the whole, the last seemed the wisest course to adopt.

"I hope you found your companion at dinner a pleasant one?" said Mr. Ramsay. "Oh, yes; very pleasant," replied Mr. Hope carelessly. "She's a nice sort of a girl, I dare say." A nice sort of girl! The wretched man! I hated him!

than that," said that dear old Mr. Ram-"Indeed," replied his companion, with-out evincing the slightest interest in the "Yes-indeed and indeed," echoed my

old friend. "But joking apart, did you not notice she bids fair to be a most beau-

tiful woman?"

"We think a great deal more of her

have brought me from my lurking-place

to have kissed that good old man! Vincent Hope hughed quietly.

She seemed to me of the ordinary school-girl type. I don't care much for chool-girls." I dug my nails into my hands and ground my teeth. Handsome as the man looked in the moonlight, I could have killed him then and there.

"Yet," said Mr. Ramsay, "I noticed she

through the dining-room window, I shook

my fist viciously at it. I watched Mr.

exit, entered noiselessly, and threw myself

into a chair, feeling that my life was

Pive years passed by. Either for better or worse, I had changed in much, but still

retained my knack of never forgetting a foe or friend. Incredible as it seems, my anger against Mr. Hope was keen as ever

It was winter. I was spending some weeks with new friends, who had taken a

great fancy to me-kind, hospitable people

read with the last cup of tea. The Squire

did not detract from his good looks.

thought his features looked more marked,

and the whole expression of his face more

He had won success, and, no doubt, fully

"Vincent Hope!" I echoed. "Not the

I guessed instinctively that flattery was

By this time his name was so well known

"Heritage Rivers," he echoed musingly.

only to listen attentively to my words,

but to reply to them as if they had weight

felt it when, just before the signal for de parture, he dropped his voice almost to a

whisper, and was good enough to say,

awaken a suspicion of sympathy in my

mind, which would grievously interfere

There!-I will write no more about it.

Now, I am utterly ashamed of it all. Had

it not been for my resolve to reject it when

offered, I would have stooped to win no

man's love-not even Vincent Hope's.

But in five days I knew that my work was

done-and fully done-so fully that I

dreaded the result of it, and began to wish

I had not been so vindictive. Worse than

all, friends - as friends will - were ex-

changing knowing glances, and comment-

Could I have conquered my nature, and

Perhaps I had the grace to avoid Vincent

Hope somewhat during the next two days.

Perhaps that very avoidance caused the

catastrophe. But on the third day chance

-pure chance, mind-left us together and

alone. For a moment there was silence

between us; then he drew near to me and

t, earnest voice

"Heritage, I love you. Will you be my

I could not answer. Al! I could do was

to prevent myself from breaking into hys-

"Heritage, my darling! I think I loved

you the moment I saw you. Look up

and answer me; say you love me and will

His wife! After hating him for so long

-after winning his love in a way the

thought of which made me blush! Never.

never, never! So I steeled myself—drew myself up to

every inch of my height-looked him full in the face-triumphed, and took my re-

Perhaps, under such trying circumstances, no man could have behaved in a more diguised manner than did Mr.

"I am to understand," he said calmly,

but with a look in his eyes which I dared

terical laughter.

be my wife

He tried to take my hand.

exist between my foe and myself.

what the Squire called you"

"Rivers-Heritage Rivers."

have heard it before."

He laughed.

seek fresh pastures."

vindictive as ever.

at the compliment.

with my vendetta.

"VINCENT HOPE"

pleasure of reading:

of my revenge.

by side

realized the fact

and smiled.

my wish for revenge as strong.

not meet-"I am to understand you-you do not love me!" I bowed.

"Please let me hear you say so," he said. "I do not. Let us say no more about it. think I will go back to the house We walked in silence until we were close to the gates. Then he said:

"Unless my presumption to-day makes my presence unbearable to you, I shall stay two day's longer, as I promised Mr. Lighton. It is not worth while to set people inquiring as to the reason for a hasty "Certainly not," I answered. "Stay as

talked pretty freely to you."

The shrug of Mr. Hope's shoulders almost maddened me.

I waited a minute; then I peeped out, and at last ventured to creep round the laurel and reconnoiter. The broad back of my candid critic was just disappearing long as you wish; or, if you prefer it, I will leave." "That is out of the question," he replied, as we crossed the threshold and parted. Ramsay follow his guest, saw the window close and the blind fall then I flew at top I went to my room-to exult of course.

in my revenge. 'It was so full, so complete, so exactly as I planned it. And writers and poets say that revenge is sweet. Oh yes, it was very, very sweetso sweet, that I double locked the door, that no one might see how much I enjoyed it-so sweet that I threw myself on my bed, and thought my heart must break as I sobbed and wept; for the truth must be told -I loved Vincent Hope even ashe said and as I hoped he loved me. Yet, for the sake of vanity I had to day rejected the love of a man, the best, the noblest, the cleverest in the world! I had hunled my hoarded stone, and right well it had fulfilled its mission; but its rebound had crushed me. Oh yes, revenge is very

who liked to have a constant stream of visitors passing, but very slowly, through their house. Breakfast was just over, we had been longer about it than usual, the The morning of the third day came, and knew that in a few hours we should weather being too damp and drizzly to tempt us out of doors. Letters were being shake hands, part, and there would be the end of everything. Viscent Hope was sp d away along the winding carriage--we called him the Squire selected one drive, and for the first time in her foolish from his pile, and tossed it over to his life, Heritage Rivers knows that such wife, remarking that she would be glad to things as broken hearts may be found outhear the good news it contained. Then it went from hand to hand until I had the Something was afoot that afternoon-

walking party or skaling party-for it "I will do no more work for weeks, but was the middle of January and bitterly will take the train to-morrow and come to cold. Now that the necessity of keeping Blaize house in time, I hope, for dinner. up appearances for another's sake was at an end, Miss Rivers felt very much like Vincent Hope! It must be my old breaking down and disgracing herself. She longed for solitude and male some I had plenty of time to mature my plans excuse to stay at home. As every one was and draw soothing pictures of the effects bound on the expedition, she had the house practically to herself. After be-Fortune favored me. As the greatest stranger and last arrival, it. would moaning her wickedness and folly for some time in the sanctity of her own have been in Vincent Hope's province chamber, a strange craving came over to take our hostess into the dining room, had we not been favored that day by the presence of a county magnate, whose claim to precedence could her. She felt she must go down and sit in the little room which adjoins the librarya room that had been set apart for the use of Mr. Vincent Hope. There he had made not be lightly overlooked. It seemed but natural and part of the plot that the Squire should present Mr. Vincent Hope corrections in such bundles of manuscript as had from time to time been sent him from the city. The stupidity of her desire to Miss Rivers, and for the second time in need not be commented upon; as her gentheir lives these two should be seated side erally idiotic nature must have made itself manifest many pages back. | She en-I lifted my lashes and looked straight tered the room and closed the door softly. at him. If time had not been quite idle She sat down at the leather-covered table with him, it had treated him kindly. He and leaning her head on her hands looked was handsome as ever. The hair near anything but a prosperous, healthy, comhis temple being just flecked with gray fortable young woman.

Presently she glanced stealthily around her, and from the bosom of her dress drew confident and powerful even than of old. out a photograph of a very handsome, distinguished-looking man. Mr. Hope had given it to her, at her request, some days before. One by one the tears began to fall, and soon came so fast that the gave in altogether-forgot where she was, for not a bad gun with which to open fire. got all risk of interruption-and laying her head on the table presented the very

that it would have been affectation to appear to misunderstand me. He bowed Suddenly the door was thrown open and Mr. Hope stood before her! She sprang to her feet, and in her agitation brushed the "Exchange is but fair. I scarcely heard photograph to the ground. Even in her dire confusion the prayer that it might have fallen face downward framed itself. But she dared not look to see; she had to face It is an uncommon name; but I fancy I the intruder as best she could. Yet he seemed for the moment taken even more "Oh, please don't say so, Mr. Hope. I did think I had one original thing to back than Miss Rivers. He stammered boast of -my name. How would you like, out something about a shaft broken three after looking upon all your plots as original, to find them but plagiarisms?" miles from home-impossibility of catching train-come back to write telegrams, etc. Then he looked on the ground, and "Many are, I fear. But you are treswhat he saw there was enough to make passing on forbidden ground. Let us him glance wonderingly at the shamefaced girl who stood before him with wet We did so. We talked all dinner time. lashes and glowing cheeks. Mr. Hope was condescending enough not

"Miss Rivers-Heritage!" he said, "tell me what this means." She made no reply, but endeavored to with him. All this was very delightful. The first steps to revenge were smooth and pleasant ones; for there is no need to say that I hated him as much, and felt as pass him. He blocked the way, and by the exercise of some force, took both her hands in his. As they stood there, she could see on the ground between them that unlucky photograph lying face up-

He was walking straight to his fate. I "Let me go, Mr. Hope," she said. "It is unkind to keep me against my will." Her appeal was vain. His strong hands held her yet more firmly. He seemed to that, to him, the peculiar charm of this particular dinner was that such an agreebe waiting until she chose to look up and able interchange of ideas would not be ended with the night, but might be remeet his eyes. But that would never have been-not if they had stood there till the present moment.

sumed to-morrow. Coming as it did from such a famous person, I could only At last he spoke his voice was almost glance my thanks, blush, and look pleased "Heritage, I have always vowed I would ask no woman twice to be my wife; but I Very promising, too, were the events of the next day. He walked with me, and will ask you once more if you love me." told me, among other things, a great deal Miss Rivers only bent her head lower about his early life and struggles for success. He was quite interesting, so much so that I wished I could check these confidences. I feared that his talk might "Answer me, Heritage!" said he in a

changed, passionate voice. "My darling, answer me, and this time truthfully!" It was no use. Had she wished to do so she could fight no longer. She ventured to raise her eyes a little, and said, so timidly, so differently from ner usual way

THE RESERVE THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE "SKIN-SUCCESS." ing on the relations which appeared to decided to forego revenge, it was now impossible to do so. For my own sake, matters must come to a climax, that all might see how little I cared for the man. THE PALMER Co., Office 122 Nassau St., New York

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venge. I hope and think I spoke composedly, if not coldly.

"Mr. Hope, you honor me greatly, but it can not be. Please never mention it THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK. His face was very pale; and when an expression of positive pain left it, grew stern, almost hard. My manner must have convinced him I was in earnest. No doubt, had I wished to do so, I could have N.W.AYER & SON made him fall at my feet and plead passionately. But then, unless one is an utter sayage, vindictiveness must be limited. I had done enough. ADVERTISING AGENTS

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